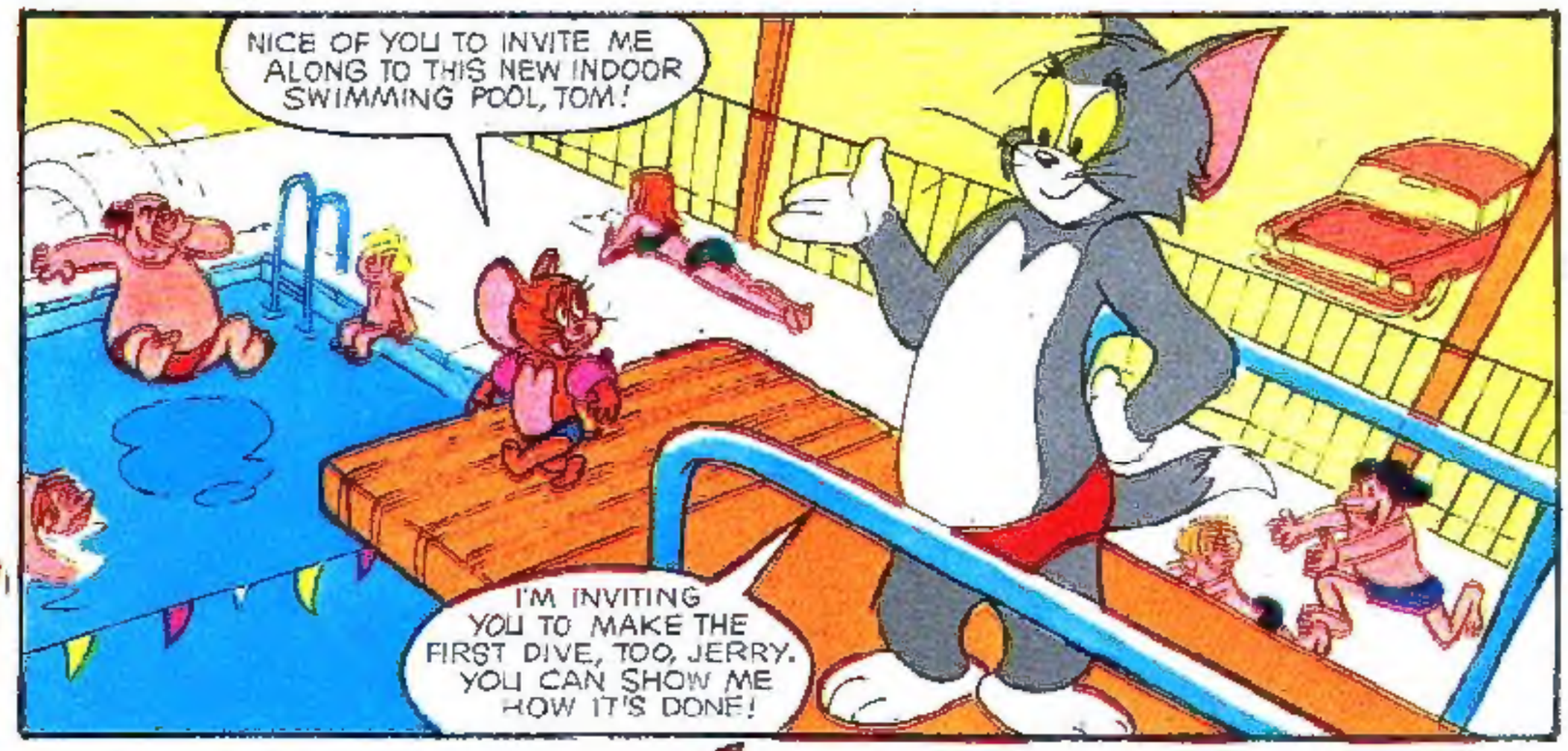
See that cool cat Pink Panther inside!

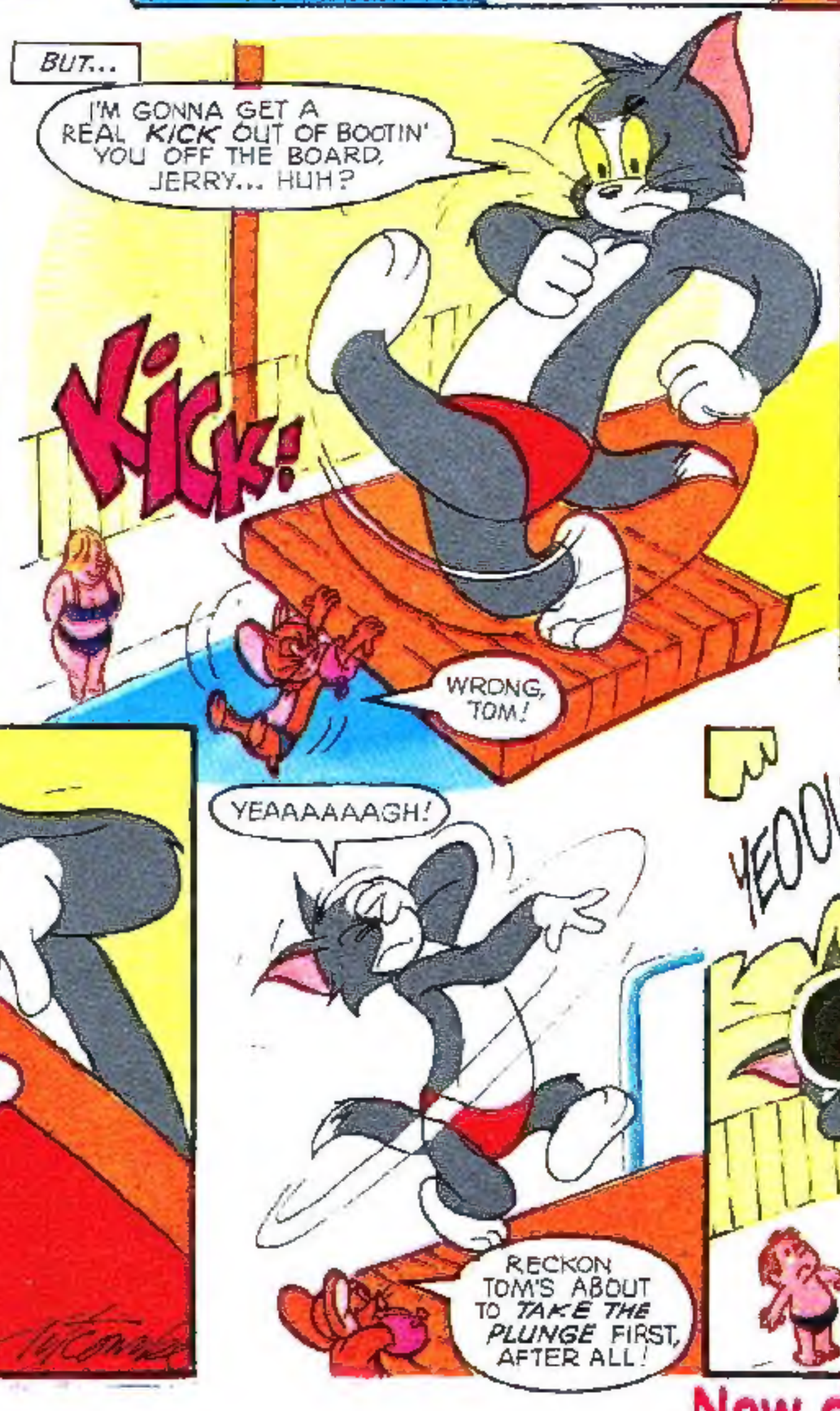
TV COMIC

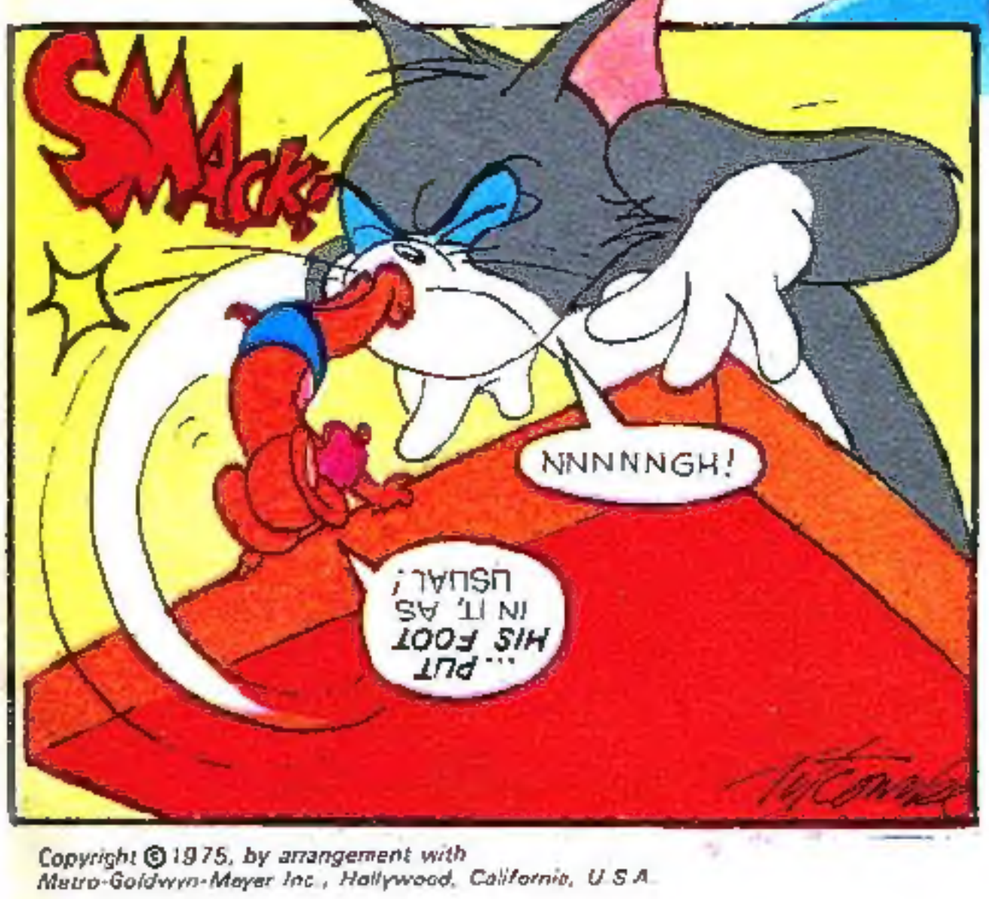
BASIL BRUSH · PINK PANTHER · ROOBARB

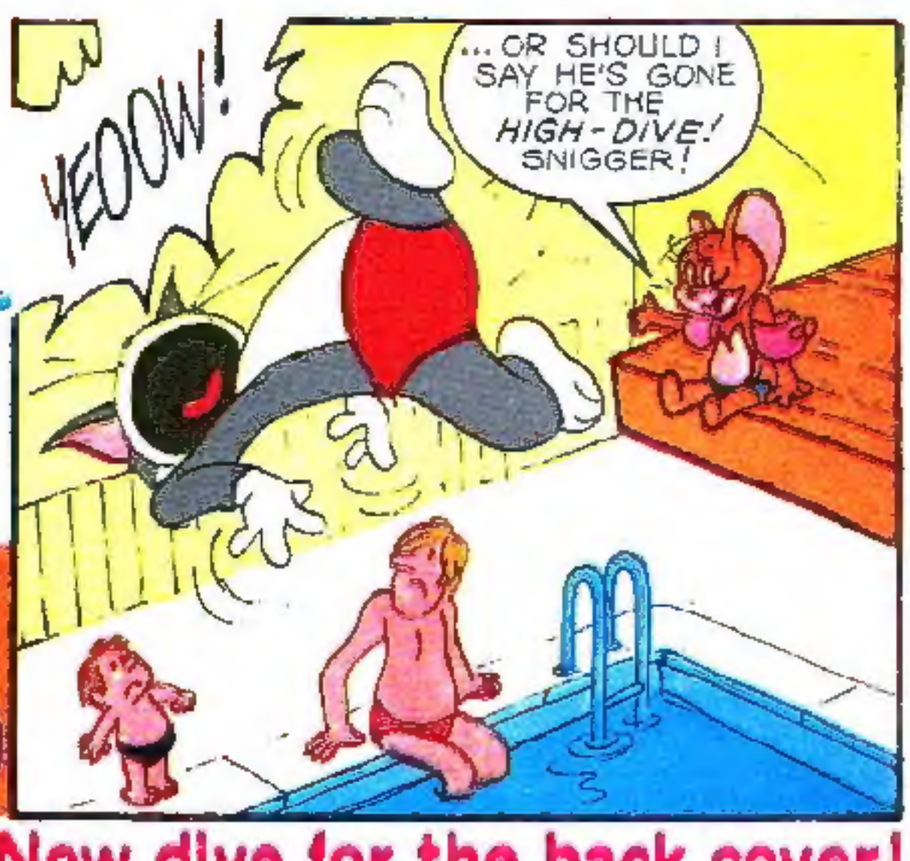
Every Monday | Week ending 13th December, 1975 | Number 1252

TOM and JERRY


NICE OF YOU TO INVITE ME ALONG TO THIS NEW INDOOR SWIMMING POOL, TOM!
I'M INVITING YOU TO MAKE THE FIRST DIVE, TOO, JERRY. YOU CAN SHOW ME HOW IT'S DONE!







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Now dive for the back cover!

Roobarb

The WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG and CUSTARD the CAT

A BOOK-DOG LIKE ROOBARB DELIGHTS IN DISCOVERING THINGS...

GREAT BOILING BONES! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

THE VIKINGS

THAT NIGHT, WHEN CUSTARD CAT GOES ON A PROWL...

THERE'S A LIGHT IN ROOBARB'S SHED...

AND...

ERRRRK!

IT'S ONLY ME, CUSTARD— OR RATHER ROODIN, KING OF THE VIES. I JUST DISCOVERED I'M RELATED TO A FAMOUS GREAT DANE!

SO WHAT? ONLY A SILLY HOUND LIKE YOU WOULD GET EXCITED ABOUT THAT!

BUT, CUSTARD! DON'T YOU WANT TO BE A VIKING, TOO?

NEXT DAY...

CLUNK!

BANG!

WHAT'S HE UP TO NOW? AT LEAST I'M READY FOR THE UNEXPECTED THIS TIME!

BUT...

YEAAAAAGH! A M-MONSTER!

D'YOU LIKE MY VIKING LONG-BOAT, CUSTARD?

I'D LIKE YOU TO SAIL OFF SOMEWHERE IN IT!

I SHALL! I SHALL FOLLOW THE COURSE OF MY DANISH ANCESTOR, SET OUT IN THE HISTORY BOOK!

I HOPE HE HAUNTS YOU!

THEN...

WHOOSH!

HEEEELP! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

ARE YOU THERE, ROOOOOOBARB! OOOOOH!

YEEEEE!KES! IT MUST BE THE GHOST OF ROODIN!

TRIP!

SERVES YOU RIGHT! YOU TERRIFIED ME TWICE!

MY POOR NERVES! I'M QUITE SHATTERED!

TEE-HEE!

YOU'VE PROVED ONE THING, CUSTARD. I'M NOT BRAVE ENOUGH TO BE A VIKING CHIEF!

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Roo's a weight-watcher on page 19!

TV Terrors

GOOD! ONE OF THE BAND HASN'T TURNED UP, HOPPIT! WILL YOU TAKE HIS PLACE?
IT WILL BE AN HONOUR, SIR!
YIPPEE! NO HOPPIT ON DUTY TODAY, CHUMS!

Hoppit's driven off by a boot soon!

TARZAN

DEEP within a mountain range, Tarzan and Boy stumble upon a Lost Valley where prehistoric monsters and ape-men still roam. A 'Higher Being', named Zanray, is leader of the cave-dwelling primitives. To retain the secret of their legendary valley, he sentences Tarzan and Boy to death. They are bound in the chamber of a giant crystal that creates a fire-ray when the sun rises. But Tarzan dislodges the crystal and uses it to block the cave entrance. Then

THAT MOMENT...
IF THE SUN'S RAYS CAN REACH THE CRYSTAL, THEN THAT SHAFT WILL LEAD US OUT INTO THE WORLD WE KNOW, BOY!
IF I CAN CLIMB UP IT, TARZAN!
WHEN BOY HAS TAKEN A HOLD...
I WILL TAKE THIS MINIATURE CRYSTAL THAT BOY BROUGHT INTO THE VALLEY. I SENSE THERE IS DANGER YET TO COME. PERHAPS THE CRYSTAL'S STRANGE POWERS MAY BE OF FURTHER USE...
CLIMBING THE SHAFT IS SLOW AND HAZARDOUS...
UHH! IT IS DARK AND AIRLESS IN HERE, TARZAN. AND MY BODY ACHES...
DO NOT WEAKEN, BOY— OR WE WILL BOTH FALL!
SUDDENLY, THE CHIMNEY-LIKE SHAFT WIDENS...
I WISH I COULD SEE MORE THAN SHADOWS, TARZAN. BUT AT LEAST I'VE FOUND A HAND-HOLD.
SOON, DAY-LIGHT WILL ENTER THE TUNNEL. AT LEAST, THE ROCK WALL IS NOT SHEER AT THIS POINT.
YET IT OFFERS A NEW DANGER...
THE ROCK CRUMBLES... AAAGH!
WHAT...? TARZAN, SOMETHING BREAKS MY FALL! IT IS...
...A WEB! BY THE SPIRITS, THERE IS A SINISTER EVIL IN THIS PLACE.
A VIBRATION WARNS BOY, TOO...
S-SOMETHING HEAVY APPROACHES! IT...N-NO! IT CANNOT BE!
THE FIRST SUN-LIGHT INTO THE SHAFT CONFIRMS BOY'S FEARS...
TARZAN— L-LOOK...!

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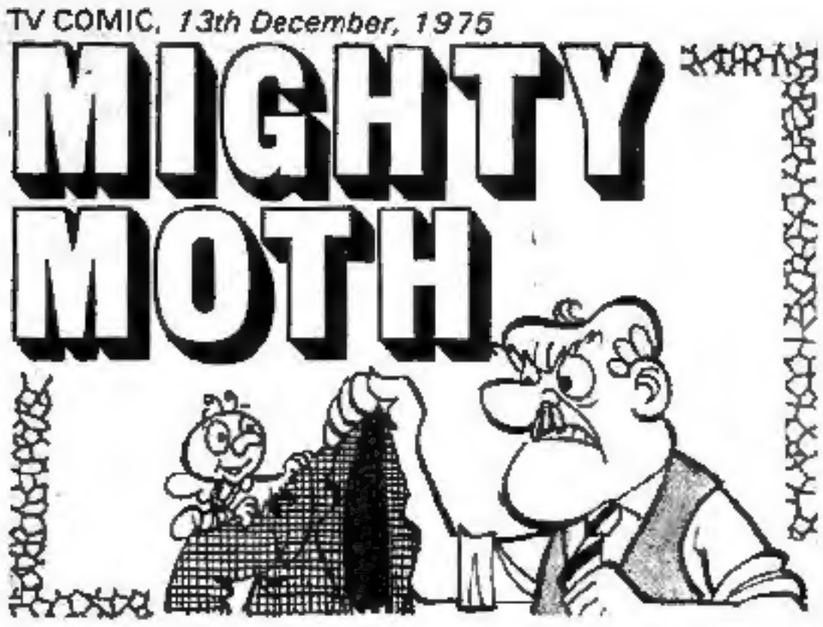
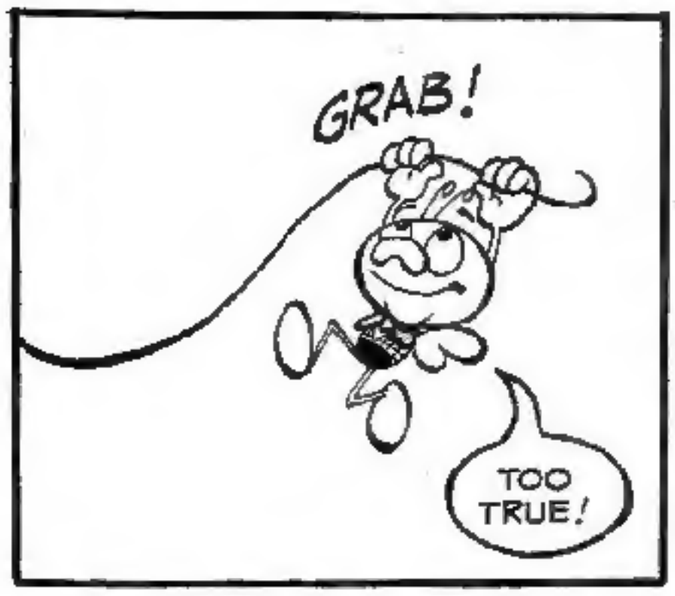
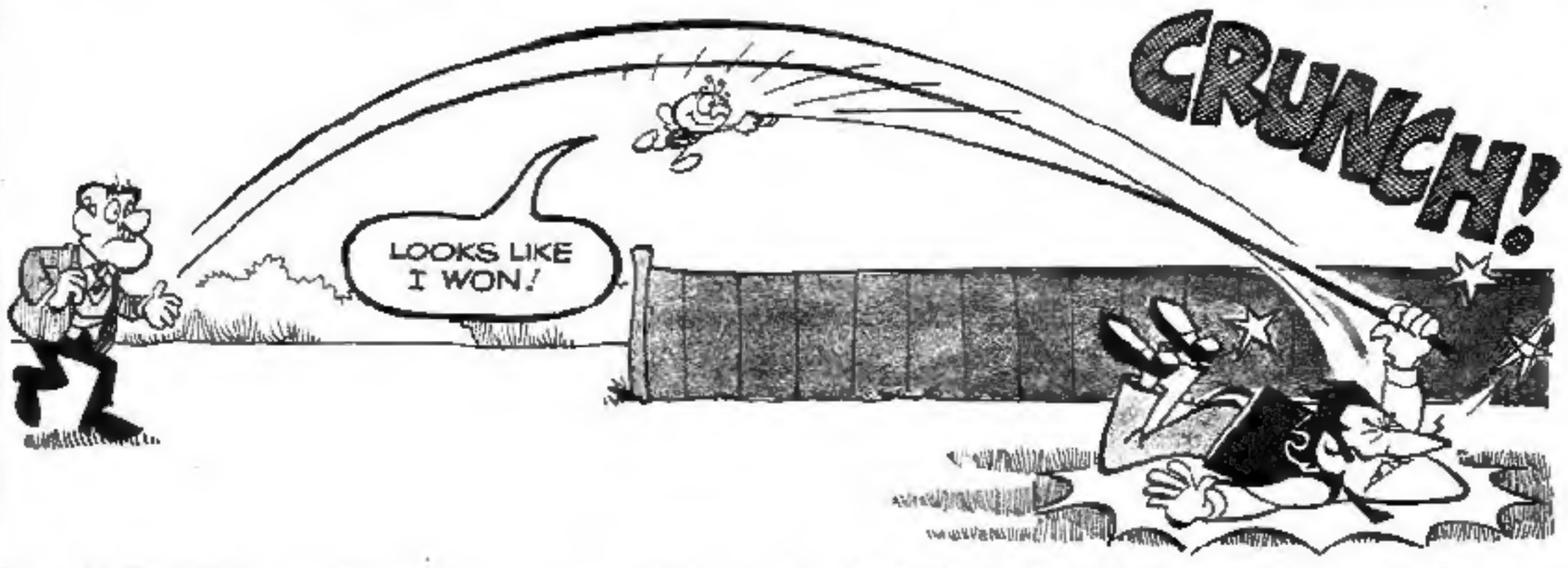
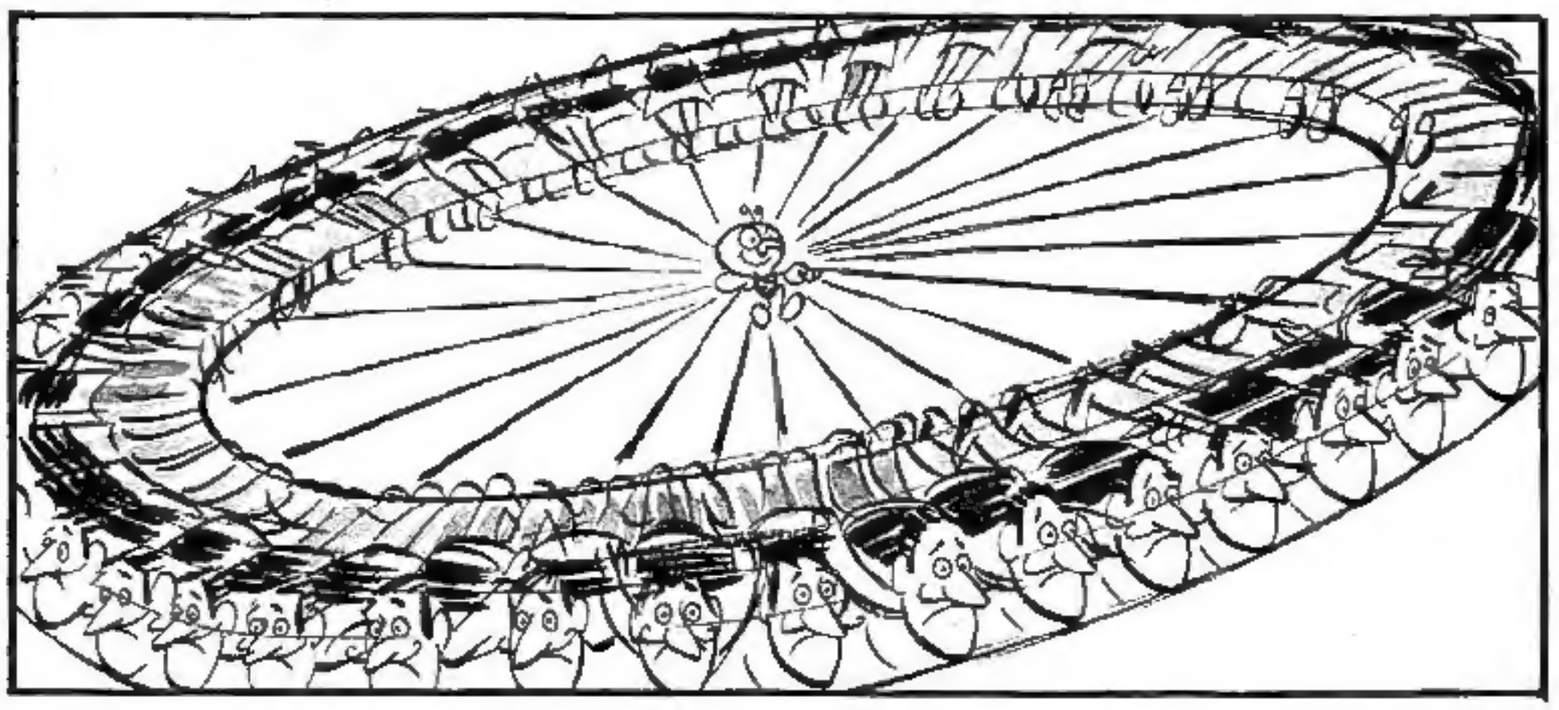
Next week: the final struggle!

MIGHTY MOTH





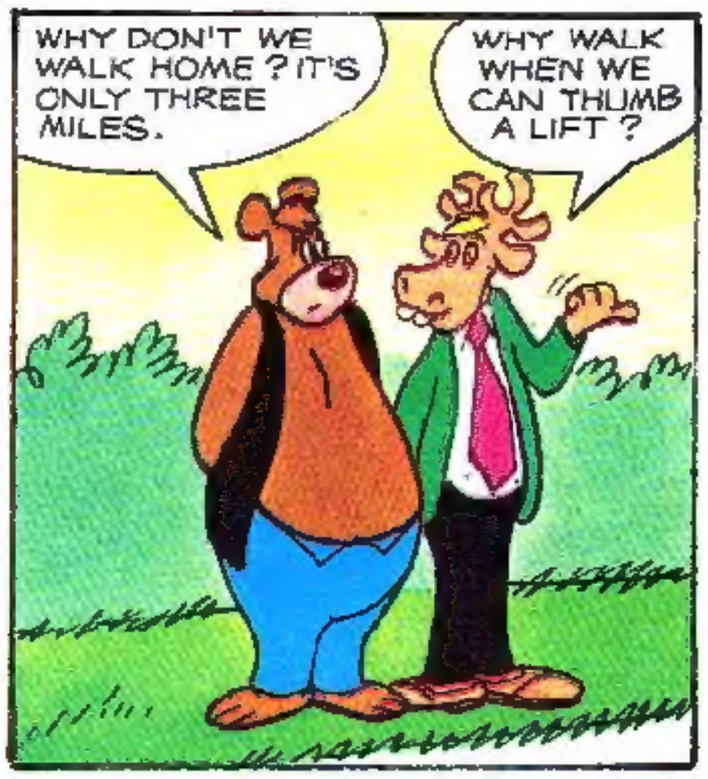


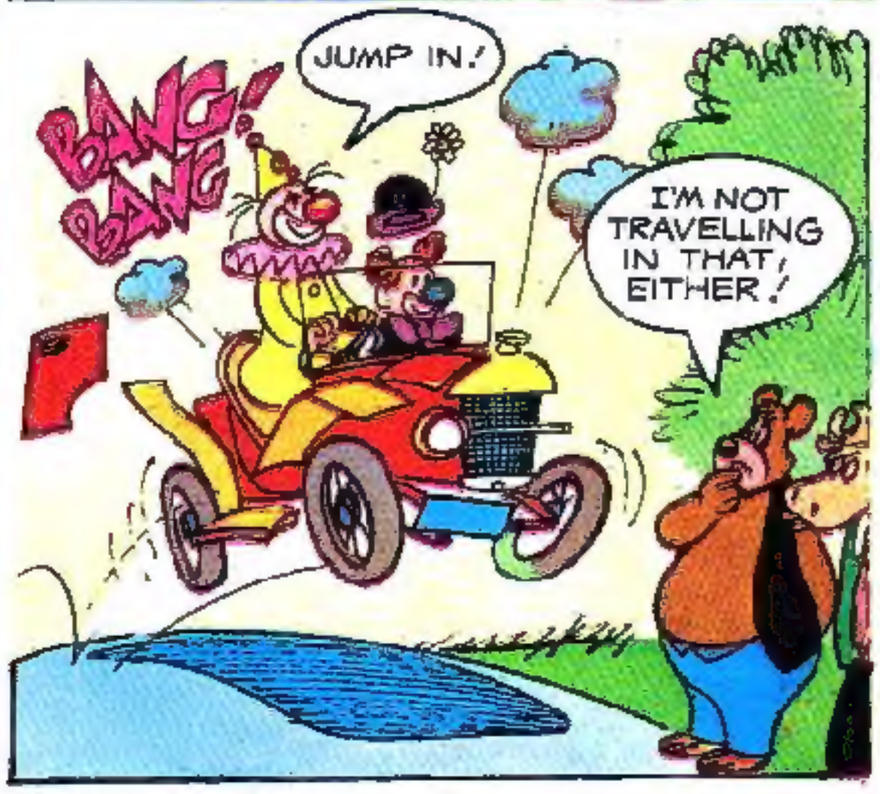


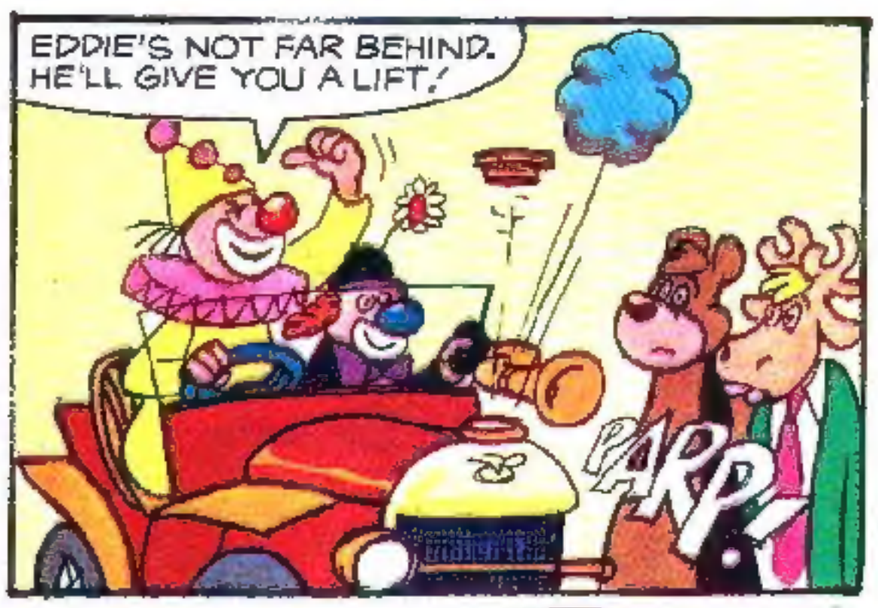
LATER...
I PAID THAT LION TAMER A POUND TO TAME YOU AND HE'S RUN AWAY!
YOU'LL HAVE TO HAVE A WHIP-ROUND TO GET YOUR MONEY BACK, DAD!
I'M HIDING AMONG THE LIONS! IT'S SAFER!

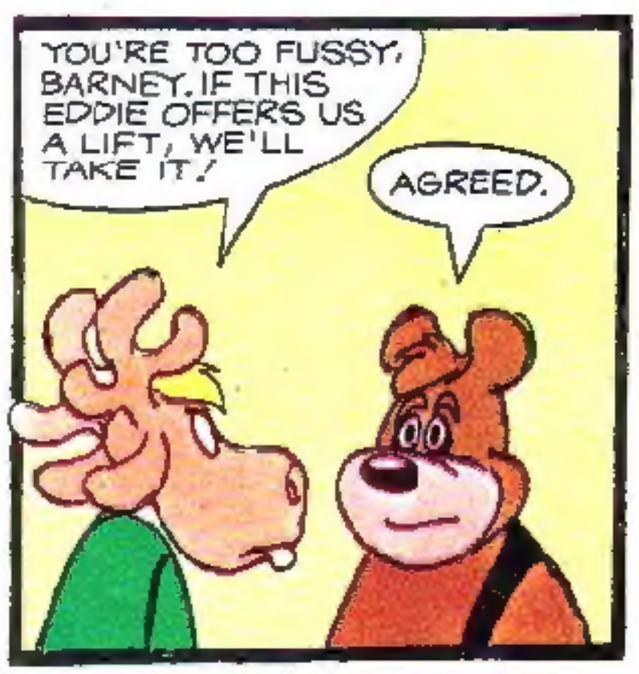
Soon: Dad's struck when he strikes out!

BARNEY BEAR









LATER...

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Barney 'blows his cover' next week!

PINK PANTHER

PINK PANTHER PRIVATE DETECTIVE

THESE FEW WEEKS BEFORE CHRISTMAS ARE A SLACK TIME FOR US PRIVATE DETECTIVES.

KNOCK! KNOCK!

COME IN.

AH! A CUSTOMER!

I CAN'T FIND MY DOLLY. WILL YOU FIND HER FOR ME?

OH!... ER... HAVE YOU ANY MONEY?

NO, BUT I HAVE A PACKET OF FRUIT GUMS!

I SUPPOSE THAT'S BETTER THAN NOTHING. HAVE YOU ANYTHING THAT BELONGS TO YOUR DOLLY?

ALL I'VE FOUND IS HER COAT!

THAT'LL DO.

MY FAITHFUL BLOODHOUND, SNUFFLES, WILL BE ABLE TO FIND HER!

SNIFF! SNIFF!

I THINK HE'S ON THE TRAIL!

SNIFF SNIFF

YOUR DOLLY IS IN THAT HOUSE! SOMEONE MUST HAVE KIDNAPPED HER!

OKAY, THE HOUSE IS SURROUNDED! WE KNOW YOU HAVE A DOLLY IN THERE! COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!

WHAT'S GOING ON? WHO ARE YOU?

THIS NICE PRIVATE DETECTIVE SAID HE WOULD FIND MY DOLLY FOR ME, DAD!

DAD?

YOU MEAN THIS IS *YOUR* HOUSE?

YES.

IS THAT THE DOLLY YOU WERE LOOKING FOR?

I SUPPOSE SO. I'VE NEVER SEEN HER BEFORE – I JUST KNEW MY MUM AND DAD HAD BOUGHT ME ONE!

YOU IDIOT! THAT WAS HER CHRISTMAS PRESENT WE'D HIDDEN AWAY!

I'M SORRY! I WON'T CHARGE A FEE! HERE ARE THE FRUIT GUMS BACK!

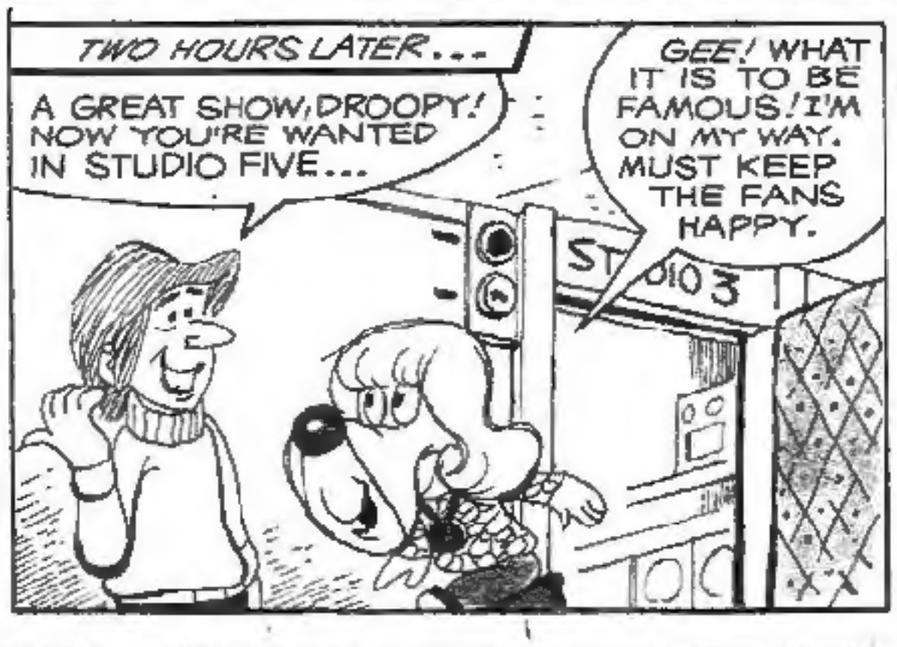
©Minsch — Geoffrey — D·F 1975

A spell in a cell for P.P. soon!

DROOPY

AT LAST, DROOPY HAS WON SUCCESS...
TVC RECORDING STUDIO
D.J. Droopy
GOOD MORNING, SIR! THE PRODUCER'S WAITING FOR YOU.
SO ARE MY FANS! BEING A TOP RADIO DJ IS A BUSY LIFE!

AND INSIDE...
WE'RE ALL SET TO RECORD YOUR 'DROOPY DISC SPOT' PROGRAMME!
THAT'S GREAT, PHIL. LET'S GET THE SHOW ON THE AIR. THERE'S A MILLION FOLKS WAITING FOR ME!


TWO HOURS LATER...
A GREAT SHOW, DROOPY! NOW YOU'RE WANTED IN STUDIO FIVE...
GEE! WHAT IT IS TO BE FAMOUS! I'M ON MY WAY. MUST KEEP THE FANS HAPPY.
ST 0103

AND...
BILL BRAGGER, LEAD GUITARIST OF THE 'STROLLING MOANS', IS HERE FOR A 'LIVE' INTERVIEW. REMEMBER, DROOPY?
YOU BET. JUST HAND ME THE SCRIPT!

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Butch finds it hard to read a card soon!

POPEYE

WHY IS SWEE'PEA SO RESTLESS?

HE'S ALWAYS THE SAME THIS TIME OF YEAR.

SIGH!

HE'S EXCITED BECAUSE CHRISTMAS IS COMING, BUT IT'S STILL TOO FAR AWAY FOR HIM TO DO ANYTHING!

CAN I STIR THE CHRISTMAS PUDDING, AUNTIE OLIVE?

I HAVEN'T MADE IT YET, SWEE'PEA!

WHY DON'T YA WATCH TELEVISION, KIDDLING?

NAW! I CAN'T CONCENTRATE!

THEN WRITE OUT YOUR CHRISTMAS CARDS.

I SENT THEM LAST WEEK!

HOW ABOUT A WALK WIT' YOUR UNCA POPEYE?

OH, OKAY!

HEY, UNCA. LET'S BUY OUR CHRISTMAS TREE FROM FARMER BULL!

IT'S TOO EARLY. IT WOULDN'T LAST UNTIL CHRISTMAS!

I WISH CHRISTMAS WERE NEARER! IT'S TOO EARLY TO DO ANYTHIN'!

THAT WOULD BE SUPER!

I'LL TELL YA WHAT, SWEE'PEA. I'LL BUY SOME DECORATIONS FOR YOU TO PUT UP. HOWS THAT?

COO! JUST LOOK AT THEM!

THAT SHOULD KEEP YA BUSY FOR A WHILE!

I'LL KEEP OUTTA THE WAY HERE IN THE KITCHEN, OLIVE. SWEE'PEA'S PUTTIN' UP THE DECORATIONS!

TWO HOURS LATER...

IT'S SWEE'PEA'S BEDTIME. S' FUNNY. THERE AIN'T A DECORATION IN SIGHT!

KIDDLIN'! WHERE ARE YA?

I'M IN MY BEDROOM, UNCA!

HEY! THOSE DECORATIONS WERE MEANT FOR THE WHOLE HOUSE! ARF! ARF!

YOU DIDN'T TELL ME, UNCA. DON'T GO, I'LL FIND MY WAY OUTTA HERE IN A FEW MINUTES!

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See Popeye fly aboard a boat-in-the-sky soon!

Captain PUGWASH

CAPTAIN PUGWASH HAD PLANNED TO TAKE HIS CREW TO CHRISTMAS ISLAND FOR THE FESTIVE SEASON. BUT, OWING TO AN ERROR OF NAVIGATION, HE HAD SAILED 'THE BLACK PIG' TO EASTER ISLAND, INSTEAD...

ALL THESE HEADS FAIR GIVE YOU THE CREEPS! THE CREW'S NOT ONLY DISAPPOINTED, CAP'N, THEY'RE RESTLESS, TOO!

OH, DEAR! I SUPPOSE I'D BETTER THINK OF SOMETHING TO KEEP THEM HAPPY!

I'VE GOT IT! WE'LL HAVE A CHRISTMAS PARTY?

A SPLENDID IDEA, CAP'N! HOW ABOUT HOLDIN' IT ROUND A BONFIRE?

AND SO...

WE'LL BUILD IT HERE, LADS. OUT OF THE WIND!

OTHERS ARE COLLECTING WOOD...

I RECKON THE CAP'N'S PARTY WANTS LIVENING UP A BIT, MR MATE!

HAVE YOU ANY SUGGESTIONS, TOM?

LATER...

I SAW THREE SHIPS GO SAILING BY... GO SAILING BY... ON CHRISTMAS DAY IN THE MORNING!

NOW BARNABAS IS GOING TO TELL US A GHOST STORY.

...THESE 'ERE POOR SHIPWRECKED PIRATES WERE STRANDED ON THIS STRANGE ISLAND, WHEN...

OOOOOOOH!

SUDDENLY...

YOW! YOW! YOW!

CAPERIN' CATFISH! WHAT D-DO Y-YOU MAKE OF IT, CAP'N?

B- BACK T-TO 'THE BLACK PIG,' LADS!

HEY! COME BACK!

EEEEK! IT CAN SPEAK!

IT'S ONLY ME, CAP'N! TOM!

THANK GOODNESS! FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE BIRD THAT LAID *CHOCOLATE EASTER EGGS!*

More pranks with our potty pirate next week!

Readers' Page

£1 for every item published on this page and £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to: TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

STAR LETTER

My name is Claire Meacher and I am eleven years old. I have been reading TV Comic for just over two years now. I am writing to tell you about an air sea rescue we saw on holiday last year, when we went to Broadstairs, in Kent. High tide at the beach we went to, was at about 3 p.m. It was rather dangerous as the sea came right to the top of the beach. One day, we were packing up round about 2.45 p.m., when we noticed a man canoeing out to sea. Suddenly, we realised he was in difficulty as he had lost a paddle. Another lady on the beach telephoned the R.A.F. Air-Sea Rescue. Soon, the helicopter came and we watched it winch up the man. After that, the helicopter hovered up to the flat cliff above. My brother and I raced up the steps and were on the cliff-top to see the rescued man climb out of the helicopter, looking rather relieved. I think it was exciting to watch the rescue and so does my brother who, by the way, is called Jonathan. At the moment, I'm in bed with tonsilitis. I think TV Comic is great and my favourite stories are Tom & Jerry, Roobarb and Pink Panther.

Penn, Bucks

Thanks for letting us share your exciting holiday adventure, Claire. Wasn't the canoeist lucky? Sorry to hear about the tonsilitis. Hope you're fully recovered now.

am twelve years old and I am an animal lover. I have a dog called Whiskey, a tortoise called Fred, a big goldfish called Basil Brush and a little go dfish called Chummers. I also have five caterpillars called the TV Terrors and Roobarb & Custard. I used to have a little baby sparrow, too. I am now trying to save up money to buy a pony and if my letter is published that is where my money will go. All of the characters in TV Comic are my favourites. This is a photo of me.

Jackie McLaughlin,
Bartley Green, Birmingham.

I don't think your prize money will buy much of a pony, Jayne. You might pick up a reasonable tail somewhere!! Never mind, all things have to begin somewhere, don't they?

Dear Editor

My name is Kim Taylor and I am thirteen years old. My hobbies are swimming and playing cricket. My favourite features in TV Comic are Tom & Jerry and Pink Panther.

A POEM

The sea was as ca m as a mill pond,
Not a sail in sight.
The little sardines crawled nto their tins,
And pulled down their lids for the night.

Dudley, West Midlands

I seem to have heard the poem before, Kim. How d you like my suggested second verse?

A gale blew so hard that by midnight,
Breakers were hitting the coast
The little sardines were woosy and faint,
Thought they'd feel warmer on toast!

Dear Editor

My name is Craig Dessoy and I am six years old. I have an older sister and brother, plus a younger sister. Their names are Tracy, Guy and Michelle. Tracey is thirteen, Guy is ten and Michelle is two. my hobby is building with Lego bricks. I like reading Tom & Jerry best of all in TV Comic.

Maidstone, Kent.

*I bet I know what you shout at little Michelle when she pinches your bricks. WAIT FOR IT!!! **LEGO!***

Dear Editor

My name is David Buckley. I have four hobbies which are stamp collecting, old- and foreign-coin collecting, organ playing and swimming. I have 862 stamps and 52 coins. I have been reading your comic since I was five years old. My favourite features are Mighty Moth, Popeye, Pink Panther and TV Terrors. Now I am ten years old.

Ashton-under Lyne, Lancs.

Five years of readership? If I've got my sums right, David, I think you've read more than 260 TV Comics! Beat that record, anyone?

My name is Alison and I am ten years old. I enjoy reading TV Comic because I find it so much fun. I have read many other comics, but TV Comic is the best. I have been learning ballroom dancing for the past three-and-a-half years and I love dancing. I have one bronze shield for passing all my bronze dances, a silver cup for passing all my silver dances and nineteen medals. The highest mark I have ever had is ninety-three out of one-hundred. A week ago, there was a Womble drawing competition at my dancing school and I won first prize, and my best friend won second prize.

Alison Taylor,
Southbourne, Dorset.

There's no doubt about it, Alison! We all know who will be representing the South West on 'Come Dancing' soon! Well WOMBLED!

Answers to Prize Crossword No.37

. . . wich was printed in Issue No. 1249 (dated 22nd November, 1975).

ACROSS
1 Bark 4 Chat 7 Fat 8 Log 9 God. 10 Thorn. 14/15 Crown Court 18 Rooks 20 ABC 21 Air 23 Wet 24 Ring. 25 Belt

DOWN
1 Bad. 2 Rag 3 Bacon. 5 Hag 6 Tidy. 10 Tower. 11 Nooks 12 Fry 13 Ark. 16 Poles 17 Fair. 19 Kilt 21 Can. 22 Axe

Here are the six lucky winners of Prize Crossword No 31 .

Jeremy Smith, Newton Abbot, Devon
Moira Lyle, Haddington, East Lothian.
Jackie Gamble, Coulsdon, Surrey.
Gordon McAllister, Easterhouse, Glasgow
Keith Hamilton, Greigavon, N Ireland.
Rebecca Smith, Chesterfield Derbyshire.

I have been reading TV Comic for about a year and my favourite stories are Dr Who and Roobarb. I have eleven Dr Who books and two gerbils called Roobarb and Custard, plus one sleepy cat called Sooty. If this letter is published I'll put the £1 towards a mouse. (Persuading my Mum won't be easy, but who knows what luck I might have).

Stephen Sheridan, Hove, Sussex

Well, Stephen, the postal order is on its way, the rest is up to you and your Mum!!

My name is Jayne Wells and I am eleven years old. This is a picture of my cousin and myself. In our house, we have four pets: a kitten called Suzi, a budgie called Pepi and two gerbils called Chip and Dale. I have a fourteen-year-old brother. The stories I like best are Pink Panther and Roobarb & Custard.

Reading, Berks.

A right saucy pair you look, too! Thanks for writing and telling me about all your pets, Jayne.

BASIL BRUSH

REALLY, CHUMMERS! I'M TRYNG TO READ MY PAPER!

MOVE YOUR BRUSH, GUV! I 'AVE A LOT OF WORK TO DO!

CLEANN' THIS PLACE IS TOO MUCH FOR ONE BLOKE!

CHUMMERS, I HAVE AN IDEA. I'LL ADVERTISE FOR A DAILY HELP!

A FEW DAYS LATER...

I INTERVEWED TWO LADIES FOR THE JOB THIS MORNING, CHUMMERS, I'VE DECIDED TO GIVE THEM BOTH A TRIAL.

MISS LILY STARTS TOMORROW.

I DON'T LIKE WOMEN AROUND THE 'OUSE BUT I SUPPOSE IT'LL ELP, AS LONG AS SHE KNOWS *I'M* THE BOSS!

NEXT MORNING...

COR! THAT CLEANIN' WOMAN'S SPOT ON TIME!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

GOOD MORNING, I'M MISS LILY.

COR!

I'LL START BY SCRUBBING THE KITCHEN IF THAT'S ALL RIGHT?

CERTAINLY *NOT*, MISS!

A NICE GIRL LIKE YOU SHOULDN'T BE DOIN' 'EAVY 'OUSEWORK, LIKE THIS!

BUT...

SURELY, I SHOULD DO SOMETHING?

I WON'T 'EAR OF IT! YOU SIT DOWN AND REST!

GOODNESS ME! CHUMMERS SEEMS QUITE HAPPY DOING ALL THE HOUSEWORK SINGLE-HANDED!

4.30...

I DON'T THINK I'LL TAKE THE JOB MR BRUSH. I HAVEN'T LIFTED A FINGER ALL DAY.

WHAT A NICE YOUNG LADY MISS LILY IS! I'M REALLY LOOKIN' FORWARD TO 'ER WORKIN' 'ERE!

OH, CRUMBS! I HAVEN'T THE HEART TO TELL HIM MRS CASTIRON IS COMING TOMORROW!

THE FOLLOWING DAY...

KNOCK! KNOCK!

AH! THIS WILL BE THE LOVELY MISS LILY AGAIN!

AND HOW IS MY CHARMING LITTLE FLOWER? THIS MORNING?

DO WHAT?

DON'T LET ME 'AVE NONE OF YOUR LIP, MATE! JUST SHOW ME WHERE THE BUCKETS AND BROOMS IS!

AT LEAST CHUMMERS IS LETTING MRS CASTIRON GET ON WITH *HER* WORK! HA! HA!

MOVE YER LEGS!

Basil rejoices at his choir's voices soon!

6 £1·50 book tokens to be won!

Follow the 'Explorers' and see if you can fill in all the blank squares to complete the crossword. Maybe you'll *find* you've won a prize this time!

Senders of the first six all-correct entries to be pulled from the postbag after Monday, 15th December, 1975, will each receive a book token in the post.

Just cut out your entry — together with the completed coupon — and stick it to a postcard. Then send it to: Prize Crossword Competition No. 40, TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Be sure to use a postcard OR YOUR ENTRY WILL BE CONSIDERED INVALID.

The answers to Prize Crossword No. 40 will appear in TV Comic No. 1255 (dated 3rd January, 1976) and the six prizewinners' names will be printed in Issue 1261 (dated 14th February, 1976).

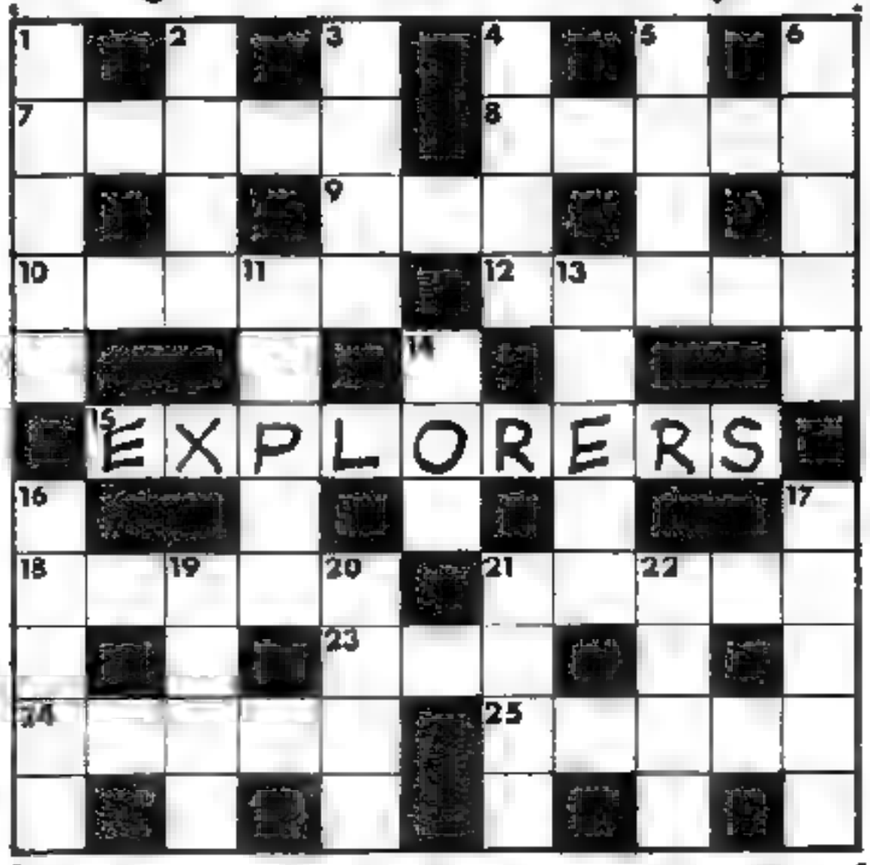
ACROSS

1 In Ahmu the Mami are nine the Zulus another.
8 This colour separates red and green at traffic lights.
9 You can boil it, fry it and scramble it.
10 He might live in Athens.
12 An eskimo's home.
15 BBC 2 programme about people who opened new frontiers.
18 They sound like things to open doors, but ships tie up at them.
21 Very unpleasant smell.
23 The end of a billiard cue.
24 Astound. Take someone's breath away.
25 A very small island.

DOWN

1 Very theatre like this.
2 A person with a lot of commonsense can be said to be this.
3 Saturday is the last day in one.
4 Another name for the Three Wise Men.
5 Cain slew him in the Old Testament.
6 A stream or burn.
11 No one would wish to find their stocking ____ at Christmas.
13 To hail a person on meeting them.
14 A baby's bed.
16 To be as good as. The same in value.
17 Could you use this fish on ice?
19 These states have a lot of oil.
20 Every flower has one.
21 Turn round and round very quickly.
22 Bad things that can happen to people.

PRIZE CROSSWORD No.40



Name. .....

Address. .....

.....

.....Age.....

Prize Crossword No. 40, Closing date: 15th December, 1975.

New ACTION PACKED Police Range Rover

ELECTRIC MOTOR!

NO PAINTING!

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DAD'S ARMY

© 1975 Peter Thurlow — Reliart Ltd

IT'S FREEZING IN HERE, SIR. WITH NO HEATING AND THIS SUDDEN COLD SPELL, SHOULDN'T WE SEND THE MEN HOME?

CERTAINLY NOT, WILSON! GET PIKE TO MAKE SOME TEA.

BUT...

THE WATER'S ALL FROZE UP, YOUNG FRANK.

THAT WON'T PLEASE HIS LORDSHIP!

AND SURE ENOUGH...

NO WATER—IN A MILITARY COMMAND POST, TOO? WHY HASN'T SOMEONE SENT FOR A PLUMBER?

THEY CAN'T FIND ONE, MR MAINWARING.

THEN *WE* MUST TACKLE THE PROBLEM! SEND JONES HOME FOR HIS BLOW LAMP!

I STILL THINK WE SHOULD WAIT FOR A PROFESSIONAL, SIR!

HOWEVER, BEFORE LONG...

ISN'T THE HEAT TOO FIERCE, SIR?

DON'T YOU WORRY, SERGEANT WILSON. I KNOW WHAT I'M DOIN' OF...

SUDDENLY...

PERMISSION TO REPORT SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON, CAPTAIN MAINWARING, SIR!

YES, ER...WELL... HMM...

OH, DEAR...!

AND...

DON'T PANIC! DON'T PANIC!

LUMME! MY MUM WON'T LIKE IT IF I GET MY COAT ALL WET!

EVACUATE THE HALL, EVERYONE! OFFICERS *FIRST!*

SOON AFTER...

THE PIPE'S REPAIRED, BUT THERE'S WATER EVERYWHERE, NAPOLEON!

FEAR NOT. THE HOME GUARD DON'T GET HYSTERICAL AT SUCH TRIFLING THINGS! COME, MEN!

SEE, IT'S NEARLY DRIED OUT, ALREAD... *OOOPS!*

MAINWARING'S SLIP-UP *SERVES A PURPOSE...*

GOOD IDEA OF MINE, EH, WILSON? THIS SHOULD BOOST PLATOON FUNDS!

YES, SIR!

I WON'T ARGUE WITH HIM!

More barmy army antics soon!

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The BUGS BUNNY Show

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

'CLOWNING AROUND!'

THERE'S NEVER BEEN A FAMOUS *DUCK* PAINTER! I INTEND TO *ALTER* ALL THAT!

?

ER...EXCUSE ME, SIR! BUT COULD YOU...?

NO, I COULDN'T! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M *BUSY*?

BUT I ONLY WISH FOR A *FEW MOMENTS* OF YOUR TIME!

SLAP! DAB!

DIDN'T YOU *HEAR* ME, BLISTER? REMOVE YOURSELF *PRONTO!*

B-BUT I WANT YOU TO PAINT ME!

I SEE WE HAVE A *WISEGUY* HERE! I SHALL HAVE TO *ASSERT* MY AUTHORITY!

LISTEN, BUSTER! CAN'T YOU *UNDERSTAND*? I'M WORKING ON A *MASTERPIECE*, SO *SCRAM!*

THERE'S N-NO NEED TO BE *R-RUDE!* GULP!

H'MM! I'M AFRAID OUR TROUBLESOME STRANGER SHALL HAVE TO BE *PERSUADED* TO LEAVE!

TAKE THAT...

...AND THAT!

I CAN BE A NUISANCE, TOO!

THERE! PERHAPS *THAT* WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO PESTER ME!

NOT AT ALL, SIR! I MUST *THANK YOU!*

!

NOW I CAN *CHANGE MY CLOTHES!* I COULDN'T PAINT MY *OWN* FACE WITH ONE ARM IN A SLING...

...BUT THE SHOW MUST GO ON! I'M THE LEADING CLOWN AT THE CIRCUS. WE OPEN TONIGHT!

SWOON!

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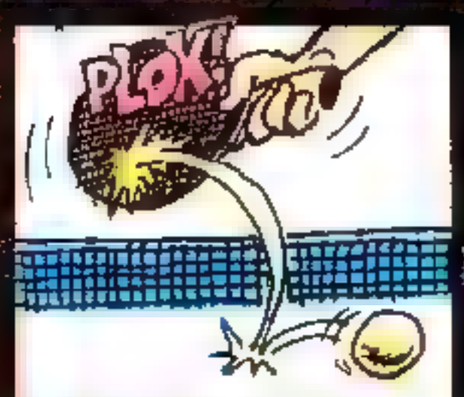
You'll be 'tickled' by some feather fun soon!

it's a record

From the Guinness Book of Records compiled by Norris and Ross McWhirter

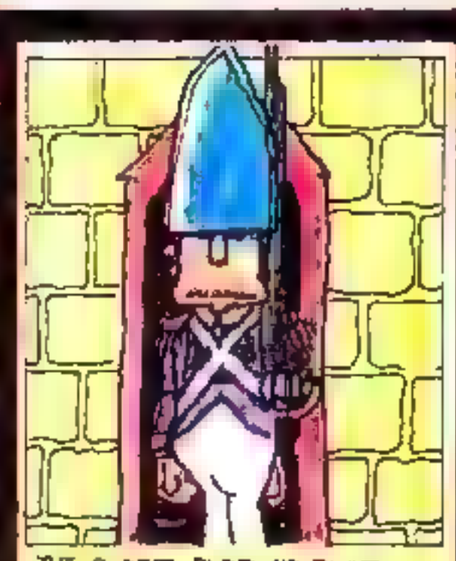
THE WORLD'S TALLEST **MOBILE FIRE ESCAPE** IS A 250ft (76m) TALL TURNTABLE LADDER BUILT IN 1962 BY **MAGIRUS**, A WEST GERMAN FIRM.

© BEAVERBROOK NEWSPAPERS 1975



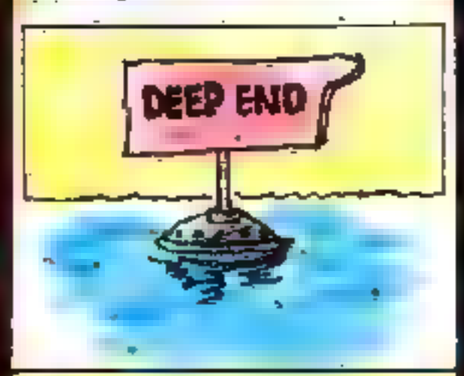
IN **TABLE-TENNIS**, THE RECORD NUMBER OF **HITS** IN 60 SECONDS IS **157** BY **NICKY JARVIS** AND **DONALD PARKER** AT **BARROW-IN-FURNESS** CUMBRIA, ENGLAND, ON 22nd APRIL 1974.

THE WORLD'S **DEEPEST CAVE** IS THOUGHT TO BE THE **RÉSEAU DE LA PIERRE ST MARTIN** IN THE **WESTERN PYRÉNÉES**, FRANCE, AT A DEPTH OF 3,850ft. (1,174m).



THE OLDEST PURPOSE-BUILT **BARRACKS** IN THE WORLD ARE BELIEVED TO BE **COLLINS BARRACKS**, FORMERLY THE **ROYAL BARRACKS**, DUBLIN, COMPLETED IN 1704 AND STILL IN USE.

THE **SLOWEST CHANNEL SWIM** EVER WAS THE **THIRD** MADE, WHEN **HENRY SULLIVAN**, USA, SWAM FROM **FRANCE** TO **ENGLAND**, IN 26 HOURS 50 MINUTES ON 5-6th AUGUST 1923.



THE **LARGEST SWIMMING POOL** IN THE WORLD IS THE SEA-WATER **ORTHLIEB POOL** IN **CASABLANCA**, MOROCCO IT IS 1,547 ft. (480m) LONG AND 246 ft (75m) WIDE AND HAS AN AREA OF 89 ACRES (36 ha).

THE FASTEST TIME RECORDED FOR RUNNING THE **100 YARDS BACKWARDS** IS 13.5 SECONDS BY **BILL ROBINSON**, 1878-1949, IN THE US, EARLY IN THE CENTURY.

THE LONGEST RECORDED **TRAMPOLINE BOUNCING** MARATHON IS ONE OF 360 HOURS, SET BY A TEAM OF 8 MEMBERS OF THE **WALNUT RIDGE HIGH SCHOOL**, ARKANSAS, USA, ON 24th MAY TO 16th JUNE, 1974.

EVE MURPHY, LEICESTER.
BEWARE OF QUICKSAND
DOCTOR! NOBODY WILL BELIEVE A WORD I SAY!
PSYCHIATRY
OH, I'M SURE THAT'S NOT TRUE!
MISS S. HUGHES, FINMERE, BUCKS.

Readers' Jokes!

£1 FOR EACH JOKE PRINTED. SEND YOUR ENTRY TO: THE EDITOR, TV COMIC, POLYSTYLE PUBLICATIONS LTD, 382-386 EDGWARE ROAD, LONDON W.2. 1EP.

THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG-and CUSTARD the CAT

Roobarb

WINTER BRINGS ROOBARB A WEIGHTY PROBLEM, AS HE SOON DISCOVERS ONE CHILLY MORNING...

'M GETTING FAT! IT'S ALL THIS LYING ABOUT AND NO EXERCISE!

NOT LONG AFTER...

OH, NO! WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW...?

THE NOISE GETS NEARER, UNTIL...

I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED! CAN'T YOU DO THAT OUTSIDE AND LET ME GET BACK TO SLEEP?

YOU SHOULD *JOIN* ME, CUSTARD... *PUFF!*

NO, THANK YOU! I JUST NEED PEACE AND QUIET!

PUFF! YOU'RE... RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING... IT WOULD BE BETTER *PUFF!*...TO EXERCISE IN THE FRESH AIR...

BUT, AS PREVIOUSLY STATED, IT WAS A CHILLY MORNING - IN FACT, DECIDEDLY FROSTY...

ONE, TWO... ONE, TWO... OOOOO-ER!

SLIP!

TEE-HEE! THAT'S NO WAY TO GET FIT! IF YOU WANT TO LOSE WEIGHT, WHY NOT GIVE UP *EATING*?

AND SO...

IT'S SAFER INDOORS BUT I'M SO HUNGRY, I HARDLY HAVE THE STRENGTH TO PICK UP MY SLIMMING DOG BISCUIT!

YOU'RE DAFT! I DON'T WORRY ABOUT MY SHAPE. I LEAVE THAT TO THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE.

WHAT INSPIRATION! WHAT A CLEVER CAT YOU ARE?

I AM? WHAT HAVE I SAID NOW?

AND SOON...

TWO WHEELS OF FORTUNE... PUFF... EH, CUSTARD! I'LL... GASP!...SOON HAVE MY WEIGHT DOWN NOW.

C-CAREFUL, ROOBARB!

OH NO! I KNEW THAT WOULD HAPPEN. I CAN HARDLY LOOK!

BURBLE!

TEE-HEE! ONE THING'S FOR CERTAIN, ROOBARB'S DEFINITELY AN *IN-DOOR* DOG NOW!

© 1975 Copydate Ltd Roobarb Ent Ltd

Meet 'The Great Roobarbio' next week!

"I'd like you to meet fifty of my fantastic friends!"

"Get to know my Brother Lem, for instance–who always goes flying in a fur coat! And Cousin Arch e, who shoots insects off trees while swimming underwater. And my shocking friend Ray, too!

These are just some of my wonderful friends n Brooke Bond's new picture card series "Wonders of Wildlife." There are 50 cards, free in packets of Brooke Bond tea and teabags. And remember to ask Mum to get you the super illustrated album to collect them all in. It's only 10p from grocers and supermarkets.

We chimps think "Wonders of Wildlife" is champion. So will you!"

WIN an African wildlife holiday!

Enter the fabulous competition in your album. It has other nice surpr.ses, too!

Brooke Bond Oxo

Laurel & Hardy

© 1975 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

I MUST TAKE A *BODY-BUILDING* COURSE, OLLIE! PEOPLE KEEP *KICKING SAND* IN MY FACE!

HOW *CAN* THEY, STANLEY, NOW IT'S WINTER? YOU'RE NEVER ON THE *BEACH!*

I DON'T *NEED* TO GO TO THE BEACH, OLLIE!

SIGH! COME AND SEE FOR *YOURSELF*, OLLIE!

AND... HI, *SKINNY!*

YERK! *SEE*, OLLIE?

GASP!

IN THE PARK...

HEE-HEE! *SKINNY* STANLEY!

YIKES!

G-GOSH!

KICK!

LATER, BY THE QUAY-SIDE...

BUZZ OFF, TICH!

YEEEEK!

GASP, STANLEY WASN'T *JOKING!*

KICK!

NOW DO YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN, OLLIE?

YOU'RE RIGHT, STANLEY! YOU HAD *BETTER* BUILD YOURSELF UP!

JOE'S GYM

PHEW!

PUFF!

WHEEZE

YIKES! STANLEY CAN'T EVEN MOVE THE EXPANDERS *ONE INCH!*

FEEBLE THUMP!

AND THAT PUNCHBALL IS HARDLY MOVING, EITHER!

I FEEL *DAFT*, OLLIE!

FUME! *CHEAT!* I CAN'T KICK SAND *THAT HIGH!*

NONSENSE, STANLEY! YOU COULDN'T BE *BUILT UP* ANY HIGHER THAN *THAT!* HO-HO!

SOON...

COME ALONG, STANLEY! I CAN THINK OF ONLY ONE WAY TO *BUILD YOU UP!*

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Dr WHO

'The Dalek Revenge!'

WHEN the Doctor's car refuses to propel him and Sarah-Jane forward, but operates normally in the opposite direction, he can only come to one plausible conclusion . . .

THE TIME LORDS ARE BEHIND THIS, SARAH-JANE. THEY DEMAND MY SERVICES AND IT MEANS THE UTMOST URGENCY!

PITY WE CAN'T EVEN STOP FOR LUNCH.

BACK AT THE COTTAGE...

I STILL THINK IT'S JOLLY SELFISH OF THE TIME LORDS NOT TO LET US HAVE OUR LUNCH, DOCTOR!

THEN I SUGGEST YOU RUSTLE UP SOMETHING FROM THE EMERGENCY RATIONS, MY GIRL!

HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHERE THE TIME LORDS ARE SENDING US, DOCTOR?

JUDGING FROM THE TIME-CO-ORDINATE, IT'S A CHOICE OF ABOUT FIVE PLANET SYSTEMS.

BUT I THINK THE FAVOURITE MUST BE ERCOS.

I HOPE WE CAN FIND A DECENT RESTAURANT THERE!

WITH THE MIRACLE OF TIME-TRAVEL, LIGHT-YEARS ARE SOON SPANNED, UNTIL...

ERCOS CERTAINLY LOOKS AS BEAUTIFUL AS EARTH FROM UP HERE, DOCTOR.

IT'S MORE BEAUTIFUL, SARAH-JANE. ERCOS IS UNSPOILT BY SCIENTIFIC INTERFERENCE.

WHY, DOCTOR, IT'S ABSOLUTE HEAVEN.

H'MM! BUT WHAT HAS CHANGED ON ERCOS THAT COMPELS THE TIME LORDS TO BRING ME HERE?

A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE TARDIS...

SOMETHING'S HEADING THIS WAY!

AND IN A HURRY, BY THE SOUND OF IT!

I THINK WE'D DO WELL TO TAKE COVER!

WHATEVER IT IS, IT DOESN'T LOOK TOO FEROCIOUS...

THE CRASHING BECOMES EVER LOUDER. THEN...

KEEP DOWN, GIRL! IT ISN'T THE NATURE OF A *KLIM* TO CHARGE ALONG BLINDLY LIKE THAT!

SUDDENLY...

DALEKS!

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO, DOCTOR!

WE CAN HARDLY HELP THE KLIM BY GETTING CAUGHT OURSELVES, DEAR GIRL! EVEN SO, WE'LL FOLLOW.

FARTHER ON...

QUIET, SARAH-JANE, I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING... THIS WAY!

NO SIGN OF THE DALEKS OR THE KLIM, DOCTOR!

LOOK, DOCTOR!

SOME SORT OF ANIMAL TRAP, PERHAPS...

A RATHER PRIMITIVE PLOY FOR THE DALEKS, BUT THEY OBVIOUSLY WANT THE KLIMS ALIVE!

WELL, THAT POOR THING LOOKS HALF DEAD TO ME. SHOULDN'T WE GET HIM OUT?

THERE MIGHT JUST BE A WAY! BUT WE'LL HAVE TO STEP ON IT, BEFORE THE DALEKS RETURN TO COLLECT THEIR PREY.

AND NOT FAR AWAY, AT THE DALEK COMPLEX...

WAS THE FUGITIVE CAPTURED?

HE IS AWAITING THE DALEK COLLECTION VEHICLE!

WASTE NO TIME BRINGING HIM TO ME. HE WILL BE EXTERMINATED BEFORE HIS FELLOW CREATURES! THEY WILL BE SHOWN THAT THE DALEKS MUST BE OBEYED!

The Daleks discover the Doctor next week!

SPLLASH!

...I GUESSED TOM WOULD *MAKE A SPLASH* OF IT! CHUCKLE!

A LITTLE LATER...

OH! OH! THAT CAT'S *CRAWLING* UP ON ME...

...I'LL HAVE TO *PULL OUT ALL STOPS* TO ESCAPE!

WHOOSH!

SO LONG, TOM! IT'S TIME I... ER... *BLEW!*

AND...

RASP! PANT! WHEEZE!

I'LL JUST *BREEZE* OFF AGAIN NOW TOM'S TOO *WINDED* TO CHASE ME!

HOWEVER...

GRRR! THE ONLY WAY TO GET *ON TOP* OF THAT RODENT IS TO GRAB HIM FROM *BELOW!*

SO...

HERE GOES! JERRY'S *SUNK* THIS TIME – OR *SOON* WILL BE! HE HASN'T SPOTTED ME!

BUT JERRY HAS SEEN *SOMEONE* ELSE...

WHY, IT'S BUTCH. I'LL GO AND... ERRRRK!

BUTCH IS MY ONLY CHANCE, IF I'M NOT TO BE DRAGGED DOWN. GOT TO WORK THIS JUST RIGHT...

?

GURGLE!

THAT'S WHAT I CALL A *STROKE OF LUCK!* NICE OF BUTCH TO *DROP IN* LIKE THAT!

GOOD OL' BUTCH! HE'S LEFT THAT *DRIP* OF A CAT *HIGH 'N' DRY!* SNIGGER! SNIGGER!

Tom-cat's left out in the cold soon!